

# Mr.Cheeks, Lights, Camera, Action (Remix)

(feat. Missy Elliot, P. Diddy, Petey Pablo)

[Missy Elliot (P. Diddy)]

Yeah

Watch out

Big dogg (this is the remix)

Big dogg (This is the remix)

[Missy Elliot]

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

When I come through the door

I'm on the floor

You wanna see my ass shake yeah

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

And when I move it around

You in the corner like DANG how she do that there?

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

It's the beat in the mean time

See I'm a crime, I keep the crowd jumpin'

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

It's the haters that hate the game, and talkin loud

You aint sayin nothin!

Remix (Uh!)

Mr. Cheeks big dogg

My boys, they put it heavy on the trissat

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

High hats, baseline (bom, bom, bom, bom blat, blat get at!)

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

It's the remix (goddamn)

It don't get no better

Remix (Uh!)

Y'all suckers and busters bein fly too

Q you better get up!

Uh!

[Chorus]

[Mr. Cheeks]

Shorty

Turn it around, let me see somethin

Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin

I'm talkin lights, camera, action

Have me sayin' 'I'm sorry Ms. Jackson'

Turn it around, let me see somethin

Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin

I'm talkin lights, camera, action

Have me saying 'I'm sorry Ms. Jackson'

[P. Diddy]

It's time for some action

Camera's flashin

Everywhere, main attraction

They react like I'm one of the Jacksons

I guess it's just my name that attracts them

Remix

World famous PD

I moved in, I live on TV (Remix)

And I stay on your radio stations

Cuz I'm placed in heavy rotation

Remix

Now let's shake to this

How much more can you make to this

(Wooo hoooo!)

I like the sound of that

Tell the bartender to send another round to that

Remix  
I don't know where they found you at  
Just keep movin round like that  
Take it to the ground and back  
Oh! She's serious  
Now turn around one time  
I'm curious  
Yeah, this:is:the:remix  
Yeah

[Chorus]

[Mr. Cheeks]

Remix (Yo!)

I'm that nigga that come through with the crew hit the bar start to roll shit

Remix (Yo!)

I bet when the world get a load of this here they be like "oh shit!"

Remix (Yeah)

The type of joint that make a nigga take a chick back to the tele-kere

Remix (Oh!)

Big things

Mr. Cheeks, P. Diddy, and Missy Elliot

Remix (Yo!)

I got my bottle of Mo

My double shot of Jack and I play the background

Remix (Yo!)

Until I see something

Now I'm really wantin

And I go and lay my mack down

Remix (Oh!)

The dance floor's packed

We on the tables, and we bounce on the seats too

Now you understand work, big niggas, and hot ass lyrics and beats too

(GOOODAMN!)

Thane on the track with Mr. Cheeks

And the m-to the s-l-e-

Spittin shit in cambridge

Around 60 degrees, in Carolina

Mr. Petey, Petey, take your shirt off

Spin it one time for me

SAYY HHHOOOWWWW

Get your freak on

In the remix

In the V, Philly or The City

Love those who got love for me

Hold those who be holdin me

Ddddddown all the way down to the ggggground with me

(YESSIR!)

Hit the bar, next round on me

Get drunk, get y'all loose

Anybody see gon be P

Petey Pab on the star in the Ms. Jackson beat (DAMN!)

Got the whole club with me (DAMN!)

Shorty with you I'd miss jack the freak

Stick your tongue out (EWWWWWWW!)

In here